

Make Me Wanna Die

White Reaper

One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight

I gotta say goodbye
Don't wanna make you cry
Don't wanna make you cry
I dry those tears from your eyes
They make me want to die
They make me want to die
Oh yeah

I gotta go outside
Cause it'll make me smile
Yeah, it'll make me smile
Oh, why
Don't you go outside?
You think it'll make you smile?
Think it'll make you smile?
Oh yeah
Oh yeah

Oh and the mess we're making
It doesnt matter to me, matter to me at all
Oh and the news, they'll hate you
It doesnt matter to me, matter to me at all

I gotta say goodbye
Don't wanna make you cry
Don't wanna make you cry
I dry those tears from your eyes
They make me want to die
They make me want to die
Die